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LOS ANGELES CAL.



Ignace Paderewski

The Prince of Pianists, who gives a Recital at Hazard's Pavilion this (Friday) Evening.

GRAPHIC

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Matters of Moment

The Municipal League

"Can anyone," asks James Martineau in his "Study of Religion," "name a good cause which—not locally, but in the world at large—has perished and had no resurrection? Intervals of suspended animation there may be; but the final mortality of the better part I must utterly disbelieve. When we say of the baffled reformer, 'He was born **before his time**,' we confess our assurance that his time must come and betray the fact that, for us at least, it has already come."

Some seven or eight years ago a number of earnest men, whose consciences had been pricked by the evils which existed in municipal politics, took counsel together and formed a League for Better City Government. That organization flourished for awhile, accomplished some good, but died of inanition. Its motives were the best, but its methods were immature. But it was a Good Cause. The organization died in name only. After an interval of "suspended animation" the better part has again prevailed. The idea could not perish; it has had its resurrection.

The Municipal League, the sturdier offspring of the former organization, has attained such proportions that there is little danger of its evanescence. The reasons for its existence are unmistakable; its purpose, scope and policy have been thoroughly defined. But it is not to be expected that the League has any easy path to travel. "Providence," said Napoleon, "is on the side of the heaviest battalions," and the League of itself is as yet a small body without the weight of material advantage that naturally accrues to self-seeking politicians and their rings. When, as in the late campaign, a small body of men has been able to supply a strong moral inspiration, the sympathy and support of thousands who are usually indifferent are enlisted. We are apt to take our politics very spasmodically; at intervals we become furiously excited over elections and campaigns, but for twenty months out of twenty-four we are apt to leave politics to the politicians. The thoughtful citizen will realize that spasmodic explosions of indignation or retribution are of little avail, compared with what might be accomplished if tax-

payers kept their eyes open every month in every year and were constantly interested in the advancement of good government. It should be this idea that the Municipal League should keep constantly before the people; the League should at once be the terror of the evil-doer and the ally of the honest official.

Investigate First

A movement is on foot, clothed with eminently respectable backing, calling for a law which shall permit the banks to receive public funds on deposit at a rate of interest not less than 2 per cent.

This matter is not one to be decided off hand. Two per cent. is just 2 per cent. more than the banks were paying under the illegal system which has just been abrogated in Los Angeles.

But why 2 per cent. as a minimum rate? Securing the desired change will be a slow and difficult operation. It must be done through a constitutional amendment, and several years must elapse before a new law is actually put into operation, though the preliminaries must be arranged forthwith.

Several States have laws requiring banks to pay interest on deposits of public funds. Why not ascertain what the laws are, and what the minimum rate of interest is? If the **Graphic** is not mistaken, 3, 3½ and even 4 per cent. is being paid in some cases on public deposits. Is it competition, or the law, or both that secure these desirable rates? In any event, why not ascertain the facts before laying down the precise terms of the proposed constitutional amendment?

No Honor Among Thieves

If there is one thing which more than another is taught by the Lawsonbolt in the current number of Everybody's Magazine it is that the banded pirates of frenzied finance cannot and do not trust each other. Of small account are words, promises, notes of hand or contracts drawn in due legal form. Never, since the world began, have such depths of treachery been sounded as the base level on which the practices of the wolves of Wall street are conducted. In the vocabulary of that mad maelstrom of humanity a promise is something made to be broken; a contract is something to be set aside if self interest demands it; the penitentiary is merely the dividing line where crooked dealing must stop—if it can. There are two standards of honesty; one for Money and one for other things; and as between the two it is Money first, last and always.

We need not believe that all Lawson says is true, or that all his promises are direct gifts from above. It is a weak and wobbly halo that this frenzied financier manufactures for himself; no more experienced manipulator of jobbery ever skinned the market under cover of a plug hat. But it is impossible to avoid the conviction that rogues have fallen out, and that we are getting at the inside of their dirty work.

Go to it, thou predatory scavengers of Made Money, and may the devil take the hindmost—after he has finished with the foremost. Turn back the pages sneared with the blotchy sins of omission and commission that have spelled ruin to deceived thousands and tens of thousands. Rear up the idol of

clay that shall at last fall and crush its makers. And the people will say, Amen!

But while the shameful story is being unfolded, the question arises: What man is safe who gambles in Wall street, if stocks are put up and down by the criminal manipulations of the masters of millions; what chance have the puny dabblers who blindly risk their hundreds and their thousands in the mad hope of getting rich quickly? Why, they are as much at the mercy of the boss dictators of financial sculduggery as the lamb in the shambles is at the mercy of the butcher.

What measure of gratitude the world may owe Thomas W. Lawson remains to be seen; but it is a blind world, indeed, if it shall not mark the handwriting on the wall.

Oracular, But—

Financial and commercial interests of an importance little appreciated by the wardmen who do the work at the primaries and small conventions have indicated that the re-election of Senator Bard would not be displeasing. —Los Angeles Times.

What does this oracular utterance portend? We know something of Gen. Otis's financial and commercial interests in the delta of the Colorado river. His anxiety that Senator Bard, always responsive to the Times's direct wire, should remain chairman of the Senate committee on irrigation, was fully appreciated "by the wardmen who do the work at the primaries and the small conventions" in Los Angeles County last August.

Sacramento Glossary.

Visitors to Sacramento may find their survey of happenings there aided by a study of the subjoined glossary:

Golden Eagle Barroom—The place where bills are passed or defeated and programs issued.

State Library—A resort where men, not books, are read, and where statesmen sidestep quickly when they see a wastepaper basket.

The People—A term used to designate those who have nothing to do with what goes on.

Silent Money—The eloquent conclusion of an earnest conversation. A medium of exchange which speaks at the right time.

The Clock—A timepiece, back of which new members of the Assembly sometimes stand—for a moment.

The Old Man—W. F. Herrin, Esq.

Attache—One who swears he will support the constitution of the United States and that of the State of California, but who is supported by the latter at the rate of \$4 per diem.

The Well—A place where even Truth lies.

The Republican Party—Walter Parker, Jere Burke and John C. Lynch.

A Good Fellow—A patron of Mumm, Pommery, Moet & Chandon, Clicquot et al.

A Joker—That portion of a bill which members do not read until after the measure is adopted.

The Sergeant-at-Arms's Room—A place where you are asked, "Rye or Bourbon?"

An Office Safe—A steel receptacle with a combination lock, used in various offices in the Capitol, on top of which are placed documents and records, and inside of which are kept restoratives.

A Call of the House—Legislative interference with the freedom of trade along primrose paths of dalliance; or a condition of wishing you were out if you are in, and of wishing you were in if you are out.

A Bad Actor—A member who does not have the same ideas you favor.

A Little Game—Euphemism for pocket-picking.

A Correspondent—A mind reader who is not discouraged if he finds no minds to read.

Thomas W. Lawson Described.

(From the Boston Traveler.)

Thomas W. Lawson was born in the city of Charlestown forty-five years ago, being the son of a carpenter from Nova Scotia.

He ran away from school at the age of twelve years to get a job on State street, and got it.

Made a small fortune when sixteen in a "pool" with other State street office boys. Lost it all later in a squeeze in stocks.

Married at twenty-one, and has had a delightful home life. Is the father of six children.

Made his debut in State street about seventeen years ago in a fight against a store-service company, he being interested in a rival patent. Won the fight and engineered a "reorganization," with himself on the inside.

About this time was also manager of a large railroad supply printing house in Boston.

In 1893 he engineered a stock campaign for the Westinghouse Electric Company against the General Electric Company. Cleaned up \$2,634,000 in fifty-eight days for himself and his backers.

Plunged in Sugar stock and "dropped his pile."

Promoted a "boom" town in Kentucky and lost.

Became interested in the Butte and Boston Copper Mining Company's stock, which he bought at from seventy-five cents to \$2 a share and bulled to \$75 or better. Accumulated stock of the Boston and Montana Company in the same way, and did the same thing with it.

Interested Henry H. Rogers and other Standard Oil men in coppers, and in the organization of the Amalgamated Company cleaned up millions.

Took an active part in gas affairs in Boston. Fell out with the Standard Oil Company in 1911 and lost about \$10,000,000 in a few days in a sensational drop in Amalgamated stock. Vowed vengeance, and lay low.

Began a campaign of publicity looking to a rehabilitation of his fortunes and to "getting square" with Standard Oil.

Acquired a copper mine of his own in California. Began promoting a combination of Lake Superior mines as rivals to the Amalgamated.

In 1901 he built a racing yacht at a cost of \$250,000 and offered her as a defender of the America's cup, but without being admitted to the trial races. Broke the vessel up at the end of three months, and at a cost of \$40,000 published a book telling all about it, the entire edition of which he gave away.

Acquired fame as buyer of a pink for \$30,000 and naming it for his wife.

Built a stock farm among the rocks of Scituate at a cost of \$2,000,000 because his wife liked the site.

He accumulated the finest kennel of bulldogs in the country.

Bought a triangle of land in the Back Bay for nearly \$300,000 and made it into a park for the benefit of his neighbors, most of whom did not like him.

Does not belong to any city club.

Spends all his evenings at home.

Dispenses large sums in charity.

Is superstitious.

By The Way

A Retrospect.

This is the season of the year when certain great journals of the country that make a business of "achievements"—such as, for example, the New York World and the New York Journal—publish for their readers a list of various fights they have undertaken in the twelvemonth, and show wherein they have succeeded—and possibly where they have failed, although they are chary of going into the latter very far. This city possesses a newspaper of this active, aggressive type, one that formerly enjoyed a considerable sphere of influence. It is interesting at the close of this year to review the various undertakings—political and other—in which this paper has engaged, and note wherein it has succeeded or failed. Such a review may put us in a better position to judge the actual extent of the influence—or inverse-influence now wielded by the Times.

(1). **Chief of Police.** At the beginning of the year the Times was engaged in an effort to defend the then Chief of Police, Charles Elton, and to keep him in office in spite of the overwhelming mass of evidence (of which the paper was fully informed) that went to show his gross unfitness for the place. The Times fought any change to the end, Elton paying his score with it by special favors in protection and small police "scoops." It is certainly no thanks to that paper that we now have a clean and efficient chief of police.

(2). **The Senatorship.** Early in 1904, Senator Bard announced himself as a candidate for re-election, and the Times took up his cause with such extraordinary earnestness and vigor as to arouse immediately the suspicion that the Senator had gone into an intimate political alliance with its editor. Beginning at once on the unfair and bullying tactics that invariably distinguish the Times's campaigns, it soon stirred up a lively opposition that might otherwise never have existed. This opposition brought out Frank P. Flint, and induced him to make the run. The Times heaped insults on Mr. Flint and his followers, until by the time the legislative nominations were made it had placed him in a position of unquestioned advantage. Flint now has a majority of the legislators from the south, and his election is considered probable. Whatever happens, Bard is doomed, the victim of the injudicious campaign made by the Times.

(3). **Members of the Legislature.** Incidentally, Messrs. Carter, Stanton, Houser, Transue, Wickersham, McCartney, Krimminger and others, who were opposed for the Legislature by the Times, for political and personal reasons, were all nominated and elected. Only in cases where, in the country districts, the sentiment was overwhelmingly for Bard, were men nominated who had the Times's support; evidently in spite of, not because of that support.

(4). **Arizona Excursion.** The Times undertook to get up an excursion of merchants to Arizona, to bolster up the waning Bard cause. This was promptly knocked on the head, the merchants appreciating that to go into a territory under the chaperonage of a paper that had opposed statehood would be suicidal to their interests.

(5). **City Printing Contract.** The Times won the city printing contract, in spite of the fact that acceptance of its bid cost the city over \$10,000 of wasted money. Score success number one—a victory bought at a ruinous price.

(6). **The Recall.** Because the Times had induced Davenport, one of the weakest and most inefficient members of the council, to vote for the printing contract, the people of his ward decided to recall him as an object lesson to the paper and to other weaklings in office. The Times fought the recall by every available legal device and by scurrilous abuse of those circulating the petitions. Although it announced to its befooled readers a dozen times that the recall had been knocked out, that measure finally went into effect, and Davenport had to submit to a contest at the polls.

(7). **Defeat of Davenport.** In spite of the fact that Davenport had behind him a Republican machine, many city employes, the corporations and the saloons, the support of the Times did the business for him, and he was defeated nearly two to one.

(8). **Seating of Houghton.** The Times endeavored to prevent the seating of Houghton, but its legal objections petered out; the courage of councilmen who stayed away to prevent a quorum finally evaporated and Houghton was seated.

(9). **Herald Deal.** The Times bought the Herald and ran it through the campaign as a Democratic paper. Nobody was deceived by this scheme; the Herald has been run with appalling deficit ever since.

(10). **Success of Examiner.** Probably the most galling failure to the Times in all this amazing list in its utter inability to hold down the Examiner. The Hearst paper, which a year ago was regarded with distrust and aversion by the business community, is now rapidly winning its way among the morning papers in their regard.

(11). **Express and Record.** The two evening papers, which eighteen months ago were leading a hand-to-mouth existence and facing a deficit each month, are now on a substantial foundation of success, each paying a fair profit. The Express has completely captured from the Times the position it formerly held as the leading Republican paper of this region. Where Republican leaders formerly said "We must consult the Times," they now say "We must consult the Express."

(12). **Alexander for Supervisor.** The feature of the county contest in which many thousands of people were most interested, was the independent candidacy of Alexander running against Lauder, who had captured the Republican nomination. Because Alexander had once refused to "take dictation" from the Times, it never once lifted its voice in his behalf and inferentially supported Lauder. Alexander was elected.

(13). **Fight Against McLachlan.** The Times threw itself with great vigor into an attempt to defeat the nomination of McLachlan for Congress. It published the most abusive and untruthful attacks upon him, but without avail. Not a single vote was recorded against him in the nominating convention. Throughout the campaign it lent aid and comfort to his enemies, predicting that his majority would be greatly

reduced. His success at the polls was unparalleled. He campaigned through his district, denouncing the Times from every platform in the county, and everywhere those utterances were received with enthusiastic approval.

(14). **Sewer Construction Bids.** The most important financial issue coming before the city council in the course of the year was the letting of the sewer contract. Bids having been received that were considerably in excess of the engineer's estimate, the question was whether or not to readvertise. The Times favored accepting the lowest bid offered. The council was, nevertheless, finally induced by other influences to readvertise, and a responsible bid was received that saved the city \$100,000.

(15). **The San Fernando Suit.** The city is suing, on the advice of its legal authorities, to settle the question of its ownership of the percolating waters of the river. The Times has favored abandoning these rights, which are worth untold millions to this city. No reason can be assigned for this extraordinary attitude, unless it be the interest held in San Fernando valley land by the owners of that paper.

(16). **Advocating Russian Cause.** From the outbreak of the war in the East the Times has ardently supported the cause of Russia, for what reason no one can divine, unless that it be that the Russian system of cruelty, oppression and injustice appeals to the sympathetic sense of that paper's owners. In spite of the help thus afforded, the Russian cause has not succeeded thus far, nor is it generally popular in this country.

(17). **Marcus A. Smith.** The Times fought the re-election of Territorial delegate Smith of Arizona. In this case the paper had the right of it, as Smith is unfitted for the place he holds. He was elected, however, by a small majority, and his opponents openly declare that the Times's inverse-influence brought that about.

(18). **Normal School.** The Trustees of the State Normal School at Los Angeles found it necessary to depose a well-meaning but incompetent principal, in favor of an able, efficient one. The Times opposed the change every inch of the way, and abused the trustees individually for their action.

(19). **Rev. Geo. T. Dowling.** The Times continues to abuse and insult Dr. Dowling in the hope of undermining him with his church. It has helped to make him one of the most popular and most admired ministers in the city.

(20). **Recall in Pasadena.** The people of Pasadena are about to adopt a new charter and the recall has been under consideration. Acting upon the advice of the Times, the little clique of politicians who were framing the document threw out the recall, and the Times exploited this fact as its own victory. Whereupon, the people of Pasadena rose en masse and forced the recall into the charter by petition.

(21). **Los Angeles Charter Amendments.** Of the six charter amendments proposed at the recent city election, the Times opposed two. Of these the one limiting the life of franchises to 21 years passed by a vote of three to one. The Times's opposition to this amendment was based on its desire to curry favor with H. E. Huntington. It also fought with ferocity the amendment providing for a Board of Public Works—one of the most expedient adminis-

trative reforms ever proposed in this city. This was done on the advice of Messrs. Bowen and Nofziger (who have been steering the Times's tortuous political course for the past six months), and in face of the fact that the Times was already on record editorially as favoring a Board of Public Works appointed by the Mayor in exactly the same form as it was finally voted upon. This amendment carried by a good majority.

(22). **Skilling in the Second.** The Times attempted to get Skilling renominated in the Second Ward, he having voted for its printing contract. Skilling was turned down severely by his people.

(23). **Bowen and Nofziger.** The Times's especial pets in the council were Bowen and Nofziger. These men put up the printing contract job. Neither of them was renominated for council. They pretended they did not want renomination. They were willing to go to the Legislature, however, and were turned down by the people. They are both now as thoroughly discredited as any two men that ever entered public life in Los Angeles.

(24). **Houghton in the Sixth.** If there was one thing more than another that the Times did not wish to see in the recent city election, it was the return of Houghton from the Sixth Ward. He failed to get the Democratic nomination and was compelled to run independently. Both the Republican and Democratic candidates were good men and able workers. A brutal beating was inflicted upon Houghton by a Democratic politician, and the Times gloried in his mishap. This so disgusted the decent people of the Sixth Ward that they gave Houghton more votes than the combined vote of his two opponents.

(25). **The Butler Mistake.** When a public gathering of Republican leaders decided, by an unfortunate fluke, to back Sidney A. Butler for the mayoralty nomination, the Times fell over itself to get in line, anxious, apparently, to square itself with the organization. It roundly abused the Express for its declaration that Mr. Butler, although a good man personally, was not a strong candidate. The Republican convention refused Butler and nominated McAleer.

(26). **Challenge to McAleer.** Early in the city campaign the Times published a double-leaded editorial demanding of McAleer that he come out with a "statement on the industrial situation," which

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meant, in plain language, that he denounce the unions. It was clearly indicated in the article that unless he did so, he could not hope for the support of the Times. McAleer paid no attention whatever to this challenge, and at the end of the campaign the paper, finding itself without a candidate, was compelled to swallow its pride and go through the form of supporting McAleer.

(27). **The Werdin Contest.** When the Municipal League undertook to head off the nomination of Werdin by the Republicans it received no assistance from the Times, but, on the contrary, was annoyed by the repeated publication of the absurd statement that the League's opposition to Werdin was due to the personal feeling against him by its officers. The day before the convention the Times, at the request of Nofziger, published a baseless attack on the two candidates opposing Werdin. In the campaign that followed, while the paper did not formally support Werdin—for the reason that he had applied an obscene name to its owner—it nevertheless allowed its reporters to give him all the oblique assistance in their power, by abusing the League and its officers. The day before the election the Times declared its belief that if Werdin was defeated at all it would be by a very narrow majority, owing to the unwise campaign carried on against him by the League. The paper failed of its wish, however. Werdin was defeated, and by the incredible majority of 9,900.

(28). **The Attack on Willard.** Throughout the municipal campaign the Times maintained an almost incessant fire upon C. D. Willard, the secretary of the Municipal League, its purpose being to injure and discredit him with that organization and with the community generally. His crime, as far as known, consisted in the fact that he did not go to the Times's office to get orders for public work. These attacks failed of their purpose, for the Municipal League was never more united and never more thoroughly loyal to its officers than at the present time, and Mr. Willard emerges from the melee with an unblemished reputation and a thousand new friends—those that "love him for the enemies he has made."

(29). **The Insult to the Court.** In its desperate rage at Willard the Times overreached itself, and is now resting under a charge of contempt of court, for which it—or rather its owners—will undergo trial next week. Mr. Willard is foreman of the Grand Jury, and the jury, acting under instructions of the court—Judge Wilbur—began an inquiry into the practice of the city treasurer's placing public funds in banks, which, under the state law, is a felony. The Times not only defended this felony and sought to encourage the city treasurer in continuing the practice, but it boldly started in to abuse and bullyrag the jury and the court, evidently in the hope of frightening them from their duty. For this the paper was denounced in open court by the jury, and its owners were summoned by the court to appear for contempt.

(30). **Efforts to Start a Panic.** The last wild plunge made by the Times is its effort to start a money panic in the hope of laying the disaster, should it occur, on the Grand Jury, the Court and foreman Willard. A series of cunningly designed local and editorial articles led up to one published

last Friday, which was so open a bid for a run that the banks of the city were compelled to send a remonstrance to the paper. The result was a clumsy apology and the addition of a qualifying phrase the day following.

(31). **Inciting Industrial War.** Probably the one failure of the whole year that has caused the Times management the greatest chagrin lies in its inability to stir up any serious strike or industrial disorder. At one time the idea prevailed in the business element that the Times honestly desired to protect the community from strikes and to prevent their occurrence. That idea of late has given place to another, based on the paper's own utterances, which is that the Times now believes that the only way for it to regain its lost ascendancy is to start some kind of labor trouble, where it can array itself on the side of the employer and against the employe. To this end it publishes many columns of insult and contumely for those that work with their hands, and strives to encourage employers to the belief that the working man has no rights they are bound to respect. If a prolonged strike were to occur in Los Angeles, only one agency in the city would gain by it; the employers would lose profits, the employes would lose wages, the public would incur discomfort—but the Times, having a reputation for fighting all forms of strikes, whether just or unjust, might, and probably would, win back something of its lost prestige. This fact accounts for the increasing bitterness, the houndings and the challenges to combat that it now habitually throws out to the working people. Its failure to accomplish trouble of that form during the last year is another item on the wrong side of its ledger.

Conclusion.

I have thus noted some thirty-one points of special activity in the Times's editorial course in 1904, of which one—the printing contract—spells victory, and the other thirty defeat. They are set forth in no spirit of special hostility to the paper, but merely as part of the current history of local journalism. In nearly every case where the Times failed (as well as in the one where it succeeded) it deserved to fail, because it was on the side of bad politics and against the real interests of the community. And its mistaken position was in almost every case assumed as a consequence of some venomous hatred maintained by its chief owner against some individual citizen, or by reason of the money lust, which of late has become a controlling power in its management. The Times has what it regards—and what perhaps a certain element in the community may regard—a full and satisfactory reply to this arraignment in annual profits exceeding \$150,000. The Standard Oil Company presents a similar argument: so does Baer's coal trust; also the sweat-shops and the child-labor factories. They all show huge profits, and if we are willing to admit that money is the only thing in the world worth having, then we must acknowledge the force of their argument and that of the Times.

Recently a tramp in distress approached me on the railroad track and asked for advice. "Sell all thou hast and give to the rich." Whereupon he went away sorrowing.—Judge.

Churlish.

An unworthy question was raised this week by the refusal of the City Council to confirm Mayor Snyder's appointment of Herman W. Hellman to the water commission in place of Louis A. Grant, deceased. The council's objection was, of course, in no way personal to Mr. Hellman, but was designed as a rebuke to the Mayor for attempting to fill a vacancy a few days before the expiration of his term. Now, it seems to me that, on purely judicial grounds, Mayor Snyder was thoroughly entitled to the appointment, and that the council's action was churlish. Only the accident of Mr. Grant's death prevented Mayor Snyder's appointee from serving another year. It would have been a different case entirely if the term of the commissioner would have expired shortly after the conclusion of the present mayor's term. As far the actual legality of Mayor Snyder's appointment is concerned, there can, of course, be no question. The council's action is the more regrettable in that the selection of Mr. Hellman was an excellent one in every respect. For many years he was thoroughly familiar with the affairs of the City Water Company; he is a very able, progressive and successful man of business, a man whose gratuitous service the city should be only too glad to accept. Instead of taking a broad-minded and businesslike view of the situation, the councilmen committed themselves to a petty piece of politics. "Patronage" and the last vestige of the spoils system are still all precious in the eyes of small-minded politicians.

Twenty-one-Year Franchises.

No one can recognize more thoroughly and more gratefully than the **Graphic** the mighty benefits that accrued to Los Angeles by reason of H. E. Huntington's large investments and great enterprises in this community. It is probably no exaggeration to say that he has forwarded the progress of Los Angeles at least ten years. Nevertheless, that is no reason for granting him invaluable concessions for a song. Mr. Huntington does not pretend to pose as a philanthropist in his electric railway ventures. He has selected Los Angeles as the most profitable field for these enterprises, and he and his associates naturally and properly expect large financial rewards from their investments. Having secured a practical monopoly of the street railway business in Los Angeles, it is obvious that Mr. Huntington can not be forced by competitive bidding to pay to the city adequate sums for valuable franchises granted to him. The value of such franchises twenty, and even ten, years from this date is incalculable. The people in their wisdom sought to put some restriction on such franchises and decided by a vote of 3 to 1 to limit them to twenty-one years. It is true that various difficulties and incongruities must arise at the expiration of such franchises, particularly when they are branch lines dependent on lines that are held by franchises of longer terms. It is also true that Mr. Huntington's agent has very determinedly announced that nothing will induce him to build lines

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on such limitations. It is said that there is not a real estate man in the city who is not bitterly opposed to the limitation. On the other hand, there are promoters of new tracts, who say they will be forced to build lines themselves and turn them over to Mr. Huntington to operate. In the meantime it has been demonstrated pretty positively that a street railroad can be built and operated on a twenty-one-year franchise with a sufficiently large margin of profit.

"Human Interest."

The "human interest" that newspapermen are forever endeavoring to invent and satisfy has been conspicuous in three of the "stories" which have absorbed the public mind lately to the exclusion of the discussion of national policies or the narration of world events. The names and portraits of Chadwick, Nan Patterson and Lawson have recurred in public print with satiating iteration, and in each case it is the strong personal dramatic interest that has made them names for the newspapers to conjure with. When you come to recall dispassionately the circumstances of Caesar Young's amour with Nan Patterson and his sudden death in a cab, there seems to be no point of extraordinary interest. The infatuated bookmaker was commonplace enough and the sordid show-girl was not attractive. But no trial of recent years has been followed with such keen interest, especially by the women. During the hours that the jury was locked up in its futile deliberation, the telephone operators at the local newspaper offices were kept constantly busy in answering requests for news of the verdict. One of the operators told me that the night the jury was out she answered over a hundred such inquiries, almost all from women, with genuine anxiety in their voices, and that one woman rang up every half hour. How can such extraordinary interest be accounted for?

An Uninteresting Personality.

The newspapers were unable to invest Nan Patterson with any peculiar charm or to cast any picturesque glamor around the case. The sordid story of how the young woman destroyed a wife's happiness and coaxed all the coin she could from the infatuated husband is common and vulgar enough. She

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may not have actually fired the bullet that ended Young's life, but that she supplied the motive of his suicide, if suicide it was, cannot be doubted. Nan Patterson, or Nan Randolph, as she was known on the stage, was well known here, where she spent several months, and beyond a pretty face and figure, a face that was peculiarly lacking in expression save what is called "a baby stare," she possessed no attractions that could account for a sane man's infatuation. During her stay here an influential friend secured an engagement for her at Morosco's Theater. As a show-girl in "Florodora" she had been able to fill the picture, but her histrionic effort at the Burbank was the most pitiable failure. She was given a part in "East Lynne," supporting Elita Proctor Otis, but she didn't display the ordinary intelligence of a third-rate amateur, and her engagement lasted one week only. Shortly after this she met Caesar Young. While she was living in Los Angeles she was reduced to extremely narrow circumstances, and on more than one occasion threatened suicide.

Where the Interest Was.

I am inclined to think that the secret of the extraordinary interest in Nan Patterson's trial lay in the fact that every woman who read the evidence put herself hypothetically on the jury. And ninety-nine out of a hundred were just as convinced of her "innocence" as they were that Mrs. Maybrick didn't put arsenic in her husband's coffee twenty years ago. At various times the question of putting women on the jury to try women has been raised, and some of the most thoughtful women in the country have advanced strong arguments in favor of such a system. I was talking on this subject the other day with Miss Mary Shaw, the brilliant Ibsenite, who has been delighting Orpheum audiences with her skilful acting during the last two weeks. Miss Shaw cited the case of a woman in New York who some five or six years ago brutally murdered her stepdaughter with an ax. The woman was condemned to death, and despite a strong petition to Gov. Roosevelt, signed by many of the most influential women in the country, she paid the penalty. The petitioners argued that the jury of men could not have understood the woman's condition, physical and mental, since she was passing through a critical period of life, and that had there been women on the jury they readily would have appreciated that condition and have put in a strong plea for mercy under extenuating circumstances. Yet, I am not sure that if twelve women had tried Nan Patterson they would have been so mercifully disposed towards her as the twelve male jurors. Women, as a rule, are more severe against sinners of their own sex than are men, and sympathy with the wife, who through the show-girl had first lost the love, then the life of her husband, would probably have been a potent factor in their minds.

Women on the Jury.

Miss Mary Shaw, however, has not, apparently, quite made up her mind on the advisability of woman's service on the juries, for she is the author of a satirical sketch depicting a trial by twelve jury-women. The sketch was performed by a number of distinguished actresses at a private matinee at the Waldorf-Astoria some months ago and created lots

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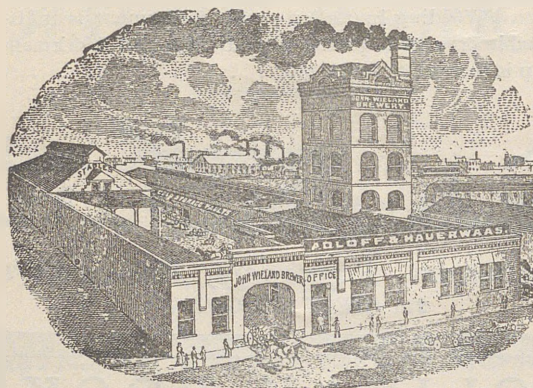
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of fun and more comment. From what Miss Shaw told me of her sketch it seems that she did not gloss over the disabilities of the average woman for a judicial task. But, she argues, those disabilities arising from emotional prejudice would disappear under proper training. How can you expect women to possess the judicial faculty if they are never given a chance to exercise it? It is undoubtedly a question that will have to be faced some day, and it will require a Solomon to solve it. Women will ask and with some pertinence: "How would a man like to be tried by twelve women? Would they be expected to appreciate his passions and temptations? Is it not then equally unfair that a woman should be tried by twelve men?" This seems to me to be a subject of women's rights that is of vital importance and of even more consequence than that of equal suffrage.

Feminine Critics.

My personal observation is that the judicial faculty is markedly absent in the majority of women. A woman's instinct is sure enough, and is frequently of more value than the result of elaborate examination. But that women, as a sex, are prone to respond more to impressions than to evidence I think will be admitted. Feminine critics of music, art, or the drama, are notoriously open to the impression of personalities. If a lady critic dislikes the color of a pianist's hair, it is very apt to interfere with her judgment of his technique. And, furthermore, the feminine critics are generally intense in their opinions—a piece of work is either supremely good or infernally bad; the criticism is either a "gush" or a "roast." Finally, women are far from charitable to their own sex. Decency, if not gallantry, will prevent a man hitting a woman "below the belt"; most men scorn even to treat their own sex to such tactics. The moderate point of view, the calm balance of judgment essential to either judge, jurymen or critic is certainly rarer among women than men, due, no doubt, to their lack of opportunity to develop it. Would woman be as charming if she weighed evidence instead of obeying impulse or responding to impression? That is another story.

Wreck and a Grudge.

Because Harrison Gray Otis and the Times hate Charles D. Willard would seem to most men small reason for an attempt to unsettle the relations between the banks and their depositors; yet that is just what has been attempted in Los Angeles in the past few weeks. Willard happened to be foreman of the grand jury that called attention to the law regarding the keeping of city money. The Times, to strike at Willard, apparently did its utmost to work up a financial scare. And if you don't believe the bankers think so, talk to any one of them who knows you and knows he can trust you to keep your mouth shut. "It is the most incomprehensible thing in the world," said a banker to me no later than last Tuesday, "that General Otis's paper will deliberately try to frighten people, for no other reason than to hit Willard. The exact truth is that most of the local banks that had city money on deposit kept that money in San Francisco or Chicago or New York with some trust company and drew down interest on the money. When Treasurer Workman called for the cash there was shipped in probably \$600,000

from various points. The rest was obtained by exchange transactions. The money was drawn from elsewhere. Of course the banks looked on this money as an extra resource, and I suppose that they didn't like the idea of producing it in a lump. But the ratio of cash resources to deposits is still away over the legal limit. The Times sent men to all the leading bankers and I told them the strict truth; that there was no cause for a scare and that banks were calling in from the principal financial centers. They used only part of what I said. Anything that would tend to allay any fearful souls was carefully cut out; anything that would unsettle matters was published. That may be newspaper work, but I don't believe it. It borders too closely on the criminal. Think of the mental condition of a man who would aid in wrecking his city, that he might foster a private grudge! Now perhaps the **Graphic** hasn't the nerve to publish what I say. What! You have? We will see."

Sam Chamberlain in Charge.

That Mr. Hearst has no intention of abandoning his Los Angeles venture is now apparent. On the contrary, he is determined to do all in his power to improve his position. It is true that the Examiner's first year shows a deficit that would stagger anybody but a multi-millionaire, but it is also true that Hearst's most trusted agent having thoroughly examined the situation declares he is confident of the prospect. One of the strongest men in Hearst's forces, Sam Chamberlain, known throughout the country as a giant among handlers of news, has been sent here to strengthen the paper. The managing editor, Arthur F. Clarke, who has made hundreds of friends during his year's residence here, and who has successfully battled against great odds, leaves next week for a brief and thoroughly well-earned holiday.

"Circulation Wars."

If there is anything in type calculated to give the average newspaper reader that tired feeling it is what is known in newspaper parlance as a "circulation war." The reading public does not the least care how many thousand copies of a newspaper eventually find their way to the dump pile. If it is the kind of newspaper they like, they will continue to take it every morning with their coffee. Nor can noisy demonstrations of the other fellow's uncirculated circulation have much effect upon the advertiser. The merchant has his own surer and safer way of testing a newspaper's value as an advertising medium. Modern advertising has been reduced to a science, and the advertiser can approximate the actual results he obtains from advertising in certain newspapers. He takes a special "line" and advertises it exclusively in one newspaper; the results tell him with accuracy what the circulation of that newspaper is worth to his business. On the other hand, when one newspaper exhausts columns of valuable space in exploiting the "fraudulent" circulation of a rival, it is a pretty sure sign that somebody's ox is being gored. The Los Angeles Times and the Los Angeles Examiner pride themselves on the tremendous difference between their policies, their characters and their make-ups. They could not be more unlike; in fact, it would be difficult to find any two papers in the country more totally different in every

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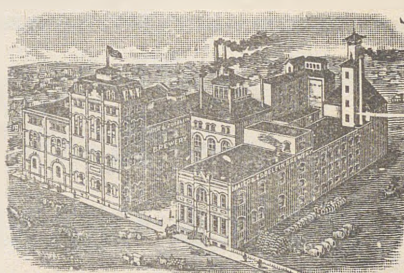
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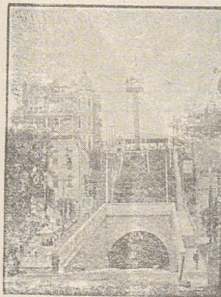
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essential feature. It is almost inconceivable that a constant reader of the Times will have any use for the Examiner, or vice versa. Why then waste all this space and annoy the eye by exposing each other's iniquity?

Herald Changes.

The past week has witnessed some nominal changes in the management of the Herald, and next week, I understand, there is to be a radical transformation. Frank Finlayson remains president of the Herald Company but hands over the title of general manager to Robert M. Yost, who has been managing editor for the past six months. Frank Vale has resigned his position of business manager and returns to his former duties of cashier. With Mr. Yost at the helm a most stringent policy of retrenchment is to be inaugurated January 1. The paper is to be cut down to eight pages and the working force cut in two, the art department is to be abolished, and some of the oldest attaches of the paper have been asked to resign. I presume the policy is to turn out a newspaper at the lowest possible cost, probably converting it into "a penny paper." The poor old Herald has experienced many vicissitudes, but under existing conditions this latest move is probably the wisest from Gen. Otis's and his associates' point of view.

Worthy Son of Worthy Sire.

"Bob" Sherman has been visiting his father, Gen. M. H. Sherman, of this city. "Bob" is now of Phoenix, where he is superintendent and general manager of the electric railway. He is winning fame as a street railway man all over the country, but his greatest fame will always be as the nonpareil football player of Berkeley. He invented the "corkscrew" jump, he defeated Stanford by his work, he has played in 115 match games and came out of them all with increased reputation. He won his present place without nepotism, for he went to work at Phoenix at \$40 a month as motorman and worked his way through all the intricacies of the business until he was better fitted to be general manager than any man the company could find. Other fathers may have sons equally as clever and good, but General Sherman does not know any of them.

No Strings on Them.

There's a tradition in the Santa Fe general offices that every time a new Dan Murphy story is circulated Dan invites the first man who tells it to dinner, and that the dinner is a good one. So I trust he will consider me the first teller of the following: It was all many years ago, when Dan kept a general store at the Needles. The then Santa Fe superintendent discovered that the Indians would work cheaply and well and employed them on the sections. It pained him, for he was a tenderfoot, to see them toiling in the sand and stones and kicking away the cacti in their bare feet, so he went to

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Dan and wanted to make a contract with him to furnish the bucks with shoes. "Sure," said Dan, "I'll supply the shoes; they ought to have them, for it's a long way from here to a chiropodist." The price was agreed upon and Dan fitted the entire lot out with good broad, big brogans. Not being familiar with shoes the Indians did not notice that there were no strings in their footgear, and they wore them as best they could wide open.

The section bosses told them to go to Dan and get the strings. "No sabe strings," said Dan to them; "I sold you shoes, you savvy, but strings come extra, four bits the pair." The Indians grunted and declined to traffic, wearing their stringless shoes. The result was that a pair would soon run over at the side and wear out in about a quarter of the time they would have lasted if tied with laces. Bills for Indian shoes came in so rapidly that the superintendent investigated, but by the time he discovered how Dan had been "stringing" him Mr. Murphy had made a neat little stake and was ready to make a new contract for shoes including strings.

Tale of an Alarm.

George, the chief bell hop at the Van Nuys Hotel, deserves liberal tips. He has had great trouble because of his conscientious desire to be at work on time. George, it seems, is a sound sleeper, and had difficulty in securing an alarm clock that would arouse him. Recently he procured one that would ring for two hours and increase its intensity to the last. The first day he took it home he set it to ring at half past four in the morning. He then went to see a comrade, finally deciding to spend the night with him. George woke up on time and was promptly at work the next morning. Later in the day the landlord of the lodging house where he lives came sad-facedly to the hotel and presented a bill to George for four panes of glass broken, a door smashed in, and the services of a veterinary surgeon for a pet dog.

George denied having broken any windows, smashed any doors, or injured any dog. "But your alarm clock did it all, and my lawyers tells me you are responsible," said the landlord.

The explanation was that the clock commenced to ring at the proper time. George, not being there, was not awakened, but the other lodgers were. Soon they gathered at the door and tried to wake George up by knocking. Those first aroused were joined by others; the language used was loud, but it did not stop the clock. One desperate man went down into the yard and threw stones through George's window, breaking all the glass but not stopping the clock. Then a rush was made at the door and the room was entered. The clock was seized, but it did not stop. No one could stop it. One man threw it out of the window; it fell on the pet dog of the landlord, and a policeman who came up, thinking a congress of anarchists was in session, was the first object the dog met; he was promptly bitten where it was most effective, and by a backward kick the copper broke the dog's leg. The clock did not stop. Frenzied men jumped on it, the neighborhood was aroused, the policeman clubbed the thing, but it did not stop. Finally when its time was up the clock threw up its hands and stopped. George paid the

bill and changed his boarding place. That's the reason he's alive.

A Worthy Scheme.

One practical subject, writes our club correspondent that will be brought to the attention of the California Federation of Women's Clubs at its annual meeting in this city in February, is the raising of \$1,000 as a loan fund to furnish club houses for girl students at Berkeley. Mrs. Kate F. Bulkley, the past president of the Federation, is deeply interested in the undertaking and in connection with other prominent clubwomen of Oakland and Berkeley is asking clubs to contribute ten cents per member towards this object. As these contributions are voluntary there must be an individual response to the appeal for help if the results are successful. The clubs in the Northern part of the State are responding generously, but as yet very little has been done in the South. As the girl students come from all sections, it is not a question of local interest. The clubhouse loan fund is administered by a permanently organized Board of Trustees, of which the present members are: President Benj. Ide Wheeler, Mrs. B. I. Wheeler, Prof. W. C. Jones, Prof. C. H. Rieber, Mr. Warren Olney, Jr., Dr. Jessica Peixotto, Mrs. L. J. Richardson, Mrs. Mary L. Cheney, Prof. J. T. Allen, Prof. G. C. Edwards and Dr. Mary B. Ritter, who is chairman of the board. The plan of the board is to loan funds, under suitable contract, to organized groups of students, either men or women, to enable them to purchase such furnishings as may be needed to establish a clubhouse, and to act

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as an advisory committee on the purchase of such furnishings. The clubs will be required to repay the sum advanced in yearly installments, and to keep the furnishings in good condition until the entire sum is repaid. The trustees are seeking to raise \$5,000 for this purpose, and the \$1,000 which the clubwomen pledged to raise when the Federation met last year in Sacramento is a practical demonstration of their interest in the educational work of the State. Two clubs have been in existence in Berkeley for four years and the results are more than satisfactory. The plan enables the student who must economize to escape from unhygienic conditions and at the same time feel that the assistance rendered is only a helping hand and not charity. If each of the 10,000 clubwomen of the State would give the required ten cents the \$1,000 would be raised forthwith.

Ebell's Christmas Party.

The Ebell's Christmas party for the children of the club mothers at Cummoek Hall yesterday was a very pretty and successful affair. The happy children came, bringing gifts of toys and books to be distributed through the agency of the Salvation Army to other less fortunate children, and Mr. Garnet Holme and his party of "Waits," who had delighted all with their quaint "Olde Englishe Carrolle" singing, were loaded down more heavily than Santa Claus himself as they departed to carry the gifts and sing their songs before a second audience of even happier and more delighted children in a less aristocratic section of the city.

Certainly!

By the newly-issued Ebell Club program I see that a debate is announced for Monday afternoon, January 30, and the theme will be "Resolved, That Civic Reform is a Legitimate Field for Women's Effort." When the Vallejo Women's Improvement Club made its report to the last biennial, the civics committee of the State Federation was much impressed with what the women of this organization had been able to accomplish, and the report has been published for distribution among other clubs of the State. There has been no question with the women of Vallejo as to whether or not their field of action should include civics. The town needed cleaning up, and the women were ready to lend a hand in accomplishing the desired result. A gratifying feature of the movement was that the town officials thoroughly appreciated the women's work and were glad to see them take part in the municipal housekeeping. The Civic League of Los Angeles, which is representative of the foremost clubs in the city, will soon be regarded as a most valuable auxiliary to the municipal government itself. Dr. Rose Burcham is to take the affirmative in the prospective debate, and the negative will be argued by Mrs. W. K. Dickinson.

League's Good Work.

One effort on the part of the Civic League was tangibly appreciated lately, for several merchants have declared that this year more Christmas shopping was done in the early part of December than ever before, and that the final rush was much less furious than usual. This is not the first time the consumers' committee of the League has undertaken

to impress people with the importance of getting their holiday shopping out of the way as early as possible. The difference this year was felt by clerks in a number of mercantile houses, and due gratitude to the Civic League has been expressed.

Tribute to L. A. Grant.

Members of the Newman Club on Tuesday evening paid a tribute to the memory of L. A. Grant, who died early this month. The principal address of the evening was made by Isidore B. Dockweiler. His remarks carried nothing of fulsome praise but were straightforward and to the point. Mr. Dockweiler, after giving a brief resume of Mr. Grant's career, stated that wherever placed Mr. Grant had met all issues fairly and squarely; his devotion to his family, to his friends were his most marked characteristics. Mr. Dockweiler referred to the fact that not one of Mr. Grant's business associates, whether in the bank, in the field or in public life had for Mr. Grant's personality anything but the highest admiration. Mr. Grant's social connections were equally happy. No man ever heard him say or do an unkindness toward his fellow men. To all of which every man who knew L. A. Grant, I am sure, will subscribe, for no gentler, kindlier, manlier man ever lived.

Bristol's Fine Patronage.

The Cafe Bristol's opening day proved all that Schneider & Fieber anticipated. There was a luncheon at noon, when perhaps a hundred guests were present, and since the opening day, December 21, the patronage has been better than was expected. Theater and supper parties, dinner parties and the like have been too numerous to specify. I think that the daily press lost a fine chance in not recording the speech that Herman W. Hellman made at the opening luncheon. Mr. Hellman was among friends and he told briefly the idea that was uppermost in his mind when the Herman W. Hellman building was planned and built. "I have been here for years," he said. "All of my interests are here; it is here that my family has grown; here that I have spent a business life; here that I have reared perhaps a monument to my family and myself. I am not speaking of the Herman W. Hellman building now as an investment. It is what I think I should do for the city that has been kind to me. I have tried to deserve the good wishes of the people whose good opinion is worth having. No man can say—no man says—that Herman W. Hellman ever knowingly took a dollar not his own; no man can say that Herman W. Hellman ever wittingly did an injustice to any man. The completion of this building is the culmination of long cherished plans. I know the people like this structure and are proud to have it in Los Angeles. So am I."

There isn't a sentiment in this in regard to Herman W. Hellman that the **Graphic** cannot cheerfully accept with a hearty amen.

Ben Greet first gained the idea that Elizabethan performances of Shakespeare would be a success owing to the tremendous popularity accorded to his open-air performances. They were naturally played with but one scene and the step to the indoor performance defined of scenic distraction was a natural one and met with general approval.

Over The Teacups

Thus far I have met nobody who owns to having experienced anything but an ideal Christmas this year, and there has been gayety enough, goodness knows. But did you every stop to think what a variety of things it takes to make an ideal Christmas for everybody in Los Angeles? These necessary things range from solemn services in fashionable churches to the excitement of the race track, and all the way between there are degrees of devotion and simple pleasure-seeking. One degree, and I should place it a long way up the scale, is that in which folk find that it is good to give pleasure to others. Mrs. M. J. Connell was one who found it so, and while entertaining some 175 little orphans from the "Guardian Angel" she was getting the best part of her Christmas joy, if one could judge from the illumination of her face. It is a fad with Mrs. Connell—if indeed one can call the sweet custom a fad—to entertain children from this institution at the holidays, and they look upon her as one of the guardian angels from whom their home derives its name. Mrs. Connell is fond of society, and finds time for its diversions, but she is one of those who do not forget the poor and neglected little ones whom circumstances have left to the charity of the wealthy and influential.

Miss Stella Bumiller, who is to wed Paul Burks, is one of the accomplished daughters of Mrs. C. Bumiller-Hickey, and her marriage will be an event of no small interest. Announcement of the engagement, made only a few days ago, came as a surprise to many, although it was the culmination of an affair which Cupid had been managing in no particularly secret manner. The wedding is to be in April, and may take place about Easter time. Mr. Burks will take his bride to Prescott, Ariz., where he is to have charge of the Santa Fe's law department. He is rapidly making an enviable reputation for himself in his profession.

The coming spring will witness several weddings of much interest, and among them is to be that of Miss Lila Fairchild and John Mott. Mr. and Mrs. Fairchild have announced the date of their daughter's marriage as February 23, and it is the intention to have only a quiet home affair, with none but intimate friends to witness the ceremony. Both Miss Fairchild and her sister, Mrs. Nathaniel Myrick, have been popular with a wide circle ever since the family has lived in Los Angeles.

I hear that Mrs. Milo M. Potter will be in Los Angeles most of the time this winter, and her friends are rejoicing accordingly. She has been accepting invitations to a number of functions and, having

placed herself under obligation to remain in the city, will of necessity make her stays in Santa Barbara short. Miss Nina Jones, the daughter of Mrs. Potter, is with her mother at the Van Nuys Hotel just now, and Milo Potter, with these two charming women, has been seen this week at a number of holiday functions. The Potters were among those who attended the presentation of the "Messiah" last Monday evening.

I noticed that Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Braun had with them a party of friends to hear the "Messiah." They had previously entertained with a dinner at their Chester Place home, and a delightful evening was provided for their guests. Just before Christmas Mrs. Braun gave a children's party for her little daughter, June. A few grown-ups were invited, including only those who were particularly interested in the children present and knew how to enjoy their Christmas delight.

In connection with the thought of children and their joy at Christmas time comes the memory of little Jarvis Barlow, who impersonated Santa Claus at a recent school entertainment. He is a son of Dr. and Mrs. Walter Jarvis Barlow, and considered one of the handsomest children in Los Angeles. With his manly face and fine physique he is more than an ordinarily attractive child.

From present indications Scripps Hall, Altadena, is destined to become a center of gayety. While the house warming there Christmas day was attended only by a company of relatives, the event is talked about as the forerunner of more extensive entertaining. The master and mistress of Scripps Hall are Mr. and Mrs. William Armiger Scripps. Mr. Scripps, after a long career in the newspaper world, has retired from business, one of the wealthiest men on the coast. His second wife was Katherine Peirce, of Frankford, Me., and she is a brilliant woman of many accomplishments. The new home, situated on Mariposa avenue, Altadena, is an imposing edifice, and part of it is fitted out entirely with Oriental furnishings picked up by the Scripps in their travels. They are putting in a large pipe organ equaled in size and quality by no other built for a private residence in the West. Mr. Scripps is a musician of ability and his wife possesses musical talent. Just now a house party is being entertained at Scripps Hall. It includes Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Kellogg, of Kansas City; Mme. Peirce, her daughter and son, Mrs. Albert Peirce and Hayward Peirce. Mme. Peirce is the mother of Mrs. Scripps, while Mrs. Kellogg is a daughter of Mr. Scripps by his first wife. Her husband is well known throughout the Middle West as proprietor of the "Clover Leaf League" newspapers. In addition to members of the house party the guests last Sunday included Mr. and Mrs. Paul Blades from Los Angeles, Dr. Ridley, who is here from the East for a visit, and Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Parrotte, of Chicago, in Pasadena for the winter. Mr. Scripps's other daughter, Mrs. Ogden Ellis, of Detroit, it will be remembered, was for a time with Sousa's band, and is a soprano of rare ability. Mr. and Mrs. Ellis contemplate a trip to the coast in the near future.

Mrs. S. C. Foy and the Misses Foy will receive January 2 at their new home on the San Raphael ranch. The Foy's, with their ready appreciation for the fitness of things, have planned this reception in order that their friends, going to and from the tournament of roses at Pasadena, may add pleasure to the trip by calling at the ranch. Those going on the short line to Pasadena may reach the Foy home by transferring to the California street line. Going via Garvanza it is but a brief walk from the Church of the Angels. Probably many will go over this road in carriages, and there is no doubt the hospitality of the Foy home will be enjoyed by many. This will be the first social function of any size given by Mrs. Foy and her daughters since they left their Los Angeles residence. Miss Florence Foy is home from Stanford for the holidays, and she will receive with her mother and sisters.

Mrs. E. F. Wilson, I hear, is to become a resident of Southern California, and the fact will be pleasing to scores of persons who have met her on the occasions of her annual visits here. Mrs. Wilson is the mother of Mrs. Loren D. Sale, and will make her home with Mr. and Mrs. Sale at Ocean Park. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson were accustomed to spend their winters on the coast, having done so from the time their daughter was a little miss in short frocks. It was while they were making one of their periodical visits to Los Angeles that she met Loren Sale, and then began a long courtship that lasted for years—until, in fact, the young people were really grown up and considered by their elders of fitting age to marry. Mr. Wilson's death occurred last year and Mrs. Wilson went back to Wisconsin, their home state, but she was not contented to remain, and the Sales have prevailed upon her to come West to remain permanently.

In this gayest of gay weeks I believe no event is being more talked about than the tea which Mrs. Alfred Solano gave last Wednesday for her guest, Miss Margaret Sweet, of Buffalo, N. Y. Miss Sweet is being petted a good deal by local society, her personal charms as well as the prominence of her hostess making her popular. Aside from Mrs. Solano and Miss Sweet the unbonneted women present were Mrs. John W. Dwight, of New York; Mrs. Will S. Porter, of San Francisco; Mmes. J. C. Drake, Dwight Whiting, Granville MacGowan, Edwin T. Earl, John T. Griffith, Randolph Miner, Walter S. Newhall, William Le Moyne Wills, Mary Longstreet, Percy W. Hoyle, Hancock Banning, M. J. Connell, Walter Jarvis Barlow, and the Misses Bess Millar, Hazel Noonan and Annis Van Nuys.

The Laughlin-Edwards wedding, which took place Wednesday at Stanford, was, you will concede, a matter of much interest to the social world of Los Angeles. It took place in Stanford Memorial Chapel and the ceremony was performed by the Rev. Charles D. Gardiner. It was a pet ambition of the bride and groom to have their wedding in the Stanford chapel, which was associated with so many pleasant memories for them, both being graduates of the University. Another reason for having the ceremony performed in the North was that the parents of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. Joel B. Edwards, live at Stanford. The

young woman's sister is Mrs. R. L. Green, wife of Prof. Green of the University, and it was at the Green home that the wedding breakfast was served. Russ Avery went from Los Angeles to act as best man at the wedding, and the bride was attended by her niece, Miss Helen Green. Mr. and Mrs. Laughlin will make their home in Los Angeles.

Debutantes have been few and far between this winter, and if society is to be augmented only by those who are formally introduced at the coming-out party, the crop of buds certainly is small. There are, however, a few pretty girls who have been received according to this time-honored custom since the opening of winter, and I believe none of these has proved more captivating than Miss Violette Ball, whose debut took place Wednesday evening at the Women's Club House. She is the daughter of Mrs. Adelia M. Ball, and the latter had planned to combine the coming-out ball with an introduction party for Miss Beatrix Felt, of Chicago, who is now a guest at the Ball home. The two young women, in their dainty white gowns, received with Mrs. Ball, and other members of the receiving party were Mmes. James McAllister, Charles Rivers Drake, Harry E. Andrews, Hancock Allen, Charles McFarland, Erasmus Wilson, and Miss Marie Mullen.

Miss Florence Clark, the daughter of Mrs. Percy Clark, was among hostesses of the week, entertaining, as she did, classmates from the Marlborough school. She was assisted by her mother, Mrs. Walter Ransom Leeds, Mrs. John Vincent Littig and Mrs. C. D. Whitney, of Chicago. The luncheon at which the guests were entertained was handsome in all its appointments.

Hallie Erminie Rives, the author, is a guest at the Angelus Hotel this week, and I see that a number of other notable personages have been stopping at this favorite hostelry for the holidays. Dr. and Mrs. Philip Marvin, of Atlantic City, were there; and among the San Francisco society folk who have come down for an extended stay are Mrs. S. M. Phillips and daughter, Miss Mabel.

ANASTASIA.



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Lucille's Letter

My Dear Harriet:

"After the storm comes a calm"—so says the good old saw; but I failed to see a single sign of stagnation in the city today as one might expect after the rush of the holiday season. Indeed, it seemed to me that though the stores looked rather "naked," denuded of their pretty decorations, bells and glistening hollyberries, they were just about as crowded and busy as they were last week. Of course, now everyone is breaking his, or rather her, neck to get ahead of her neighbor in the bargain cut-rate rush, the aftermath of January sales having commenced as soon as the Christmas chimes have fairly ceased a-ringing. It is moving—almost to tears—to see how if we could only have waited, we could have saved on our big shopping expeditions! But Santa Claus and Christmas won't wait, and that is where the wily storekeeper has the pull on us. He knows we must show up our gifts on Christmas day—no promises for after the new year are polite or of any avail—so the buyers keep a stiff upper lip, refuse to yield to the sweetest smiles and sternly stay with the set prices. "But, oh what a difference in the morning" after the fete day! "Half price," "A third off," "Your choice at less than cost," and "Positively must be cleared out" form the tempting appeals from each and every counter in almost every store.

In the Boston store, for instance, they are selling out a stock of the most charming girls' and young misses' dresses. Between the prices on these dainty garments, of the "before and after Christmas," stands a yawning chasm, which will make many a mother's heart ache. Peter Thomson dresses, with their pretty embroidered sleeves and collars, at almost half price! Some Russian blouse gowns and frocks for dress occasions were simply ridiculously lowered in price, and, of course, 'tis a lovely opportunity for the school outfit during this week. Like the grown-ups, our little girls "never have anything to wear" when they take up a new term, and the Boston store people, as usual, in their wisdom seize the opportunity to ease the domestic strain and, incidentally, clear out an enormous winter stock of dainty gowns for young people. A big sale of ladies' underwear in this same department of the Boston store is to take place on Tuesday, and they have some lovely lacey things there which will be ever so much reduced.

And again at Blackstone's they are having a most temptations sale of "lingerie" of the very daintiest kind—"sample copies" of lovely intimates, befrilled or fluffy, with laces or embroideries, are to be sold there at a third off the usual price. Some sets, beginning with the petticoat and ending with the—ahem!—are too tempting and seductive to deserve to be covered up. As a rule, there was only one set of each kind, as they are samples and generally too smart for the every-day handling; so, my dear, if you want to get a swell high-priced outfit at the price of a common or garden (useful if not ornamental) one, here is the hand of a tempting Providence outstretched for your benefit.

There are a whole lot of smart receptions and parties on the tapis just at the beginning of the new

year. I saw a lucky lady pondering over the choice of some perfectly exquisite evening robes in Coulter's as I passed through. Several swell dances are on in the near future, and therefore the counter was bestrewn with a shimmer of lace, sequins, spangles and embroidered robes. A lovely gown in pale blue crepe de chine, with open old English embroidery all through it, was amongst the most attractive. If you want a really swell imported gown at a very reasonable figure, I should advise a visit to Coulter's. They run all the way from \$75 to \$150, and one spangled silk net with bow knots in raised sequins was simply beautiful.

A great many of our younger smart set have taken up the good old healthy exercise of horseback riding, and after one gets used to the divided skirt and riding astride of the present century, there is nothing more graceful or healthy for a girl. Here is where Weatherby & Kayser show their cunning hand and are ready for the fray. These delightful shoe people are showing some dandy ladies' riding boots and leggings. It seems that these "Puttees," or strapped gaiters or leggings, which are cunningly devised to fit "the female limb divine," are to be "correct form" when made of mannish calf and soft leather this season, instead of the more showy patent riding boots of former years. They can be had at Weatherby & Kayser's for the moderate sum of \$4.50, and, of course, go "way up"—I mean in price—as well, if you want them to.

Before I forget I must remind you that it is not until next week, after New Year's, that the big sale of silks, satins, gowns and every femininity is to take place at the "Ville de Paris"; and this is, of course, the house par excellence in which to buy really reliable silk goods. I always wait for the sales of silks and laces here, as they make a tremendous cut—and only handle the very best in the French market. So if you can you ought to be on hand next week to get the first choice of these pretty gowns. One's purse is apt to be flat, stale and unprofitable after Christmas time, so 'tis well to be on to the welcome new year sales. Did you have a lovely time and a full stocking? I hope so. With much love, I am, Affectionately yours,

LUCILLE.

Figueroa street, December twenty-eighth.



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Where Are They?

Mrs. F. W. Braun and Miss June Braun are spending a few days at Coronado.

E. Avery McCarthy returned this week from a two months' sojourn in New York.

Mrs. Corilla Banister, the authoress, will spend the winter at 333 South Hope street.

Mrs. William T. Johnson of 340 West Pico street has returned from a two months' tour in the east.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Woodhead of 852 Buena Vista street are entertaining Mrs. Delia Blose of Chicago.

Dr. and Mrs. T. A. Rex and the Misses Rex have taken a house at 1222 Ingraham street for the winter.

Mrs. R. F. Wilson, of Wisconsin, will be the guest of Mrs. Loren D. Sale at 16 Westminster street, Ocean Park.

Mr. and Mrs. I. G. Betts of San Francisco are the guests of Mrs. Betts's sister, Mrs. W. J. Davis of Chester Place.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy C. Earl of Oakland have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin T. Earl of 2425 Wilshire Boulevard.

Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Alexander Talmage have moved from 1985 Park Grove avenue to 625 West Twenty-first street.

Miss Jeanne W. Dennen of the Girls' Collegiate School has returned from a two months' visit in Boston and New York.

Dr. and Mrs. Frederick M. Harnden of San Francisco are visiting Dr. and Mrs. Shelley Tollhurst of 1210 West Adams street.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Barnes of Chicago, Mrs. W. E. Dodds and John Milton Dodds are at 836 South Bonnie Brae street for the winter.

Miss Marguerite Bowen of Mills College is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Bowen, of 832 Beacon street.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles Bagg, of Mare Island, are the guests of Mrs. Bagg's parents, Judge and Mrs. John D. Bicknell, for the holidays.

Mrs. Mary A. Briggs of 739 Garland avenue is entertaining her sisters, Mrs. Stephen Batcheler of Boston and Mrs. L. Stebbins of Adrian, Mich.

Miss Evelyn McDowell, who is taking a post-graduate course at Stanford University, spent the holidays with her family at 216 West Twenty-third street.

Miss Katherine Clover of Stanford University is spending the holidays with her parents at Alhambra; she is accompanied by Miss Mary Moore of Pasadena.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin R. Shrader and Miss Ethel Shrader of 1104 West Twenty-seventh street spent the holidays at Berkeley with Mr. and Mrs. C. Weston Clark.

Senator Stephen W. Dorsey and Mrs. Dorsey have returned to 2619 South Figueroa street. Senator Dorsey has been in New York for the last three months and Mrs. Dorsey made a brief visit to England.

Dr. and Mrs. James H. Shultz of 1038 West Twenty-fourth street are entertaining Mrs. Shultz's sister, Miss Helen E. Mathewson, who for the last six months has been traveling in Europe.

Receptions, Etc.

December 26.—Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Braun, Chester Place; dinner.

December 26.—Mr. and Mrs. William Caldewood, 1920 Oak street, dinner and theater party.

December 26.—Philolethca Club; dance at Kramer's.

December 27.—Phi Sigma Fraternity, L. A. H. S.; dance at Kramer's.

December 27.—Miss Dent and Miss Esther Dent, 2720 Wilshire Boulevard; for Tuesday High Five Club.

December 28.—Mrs. Alfred Solano, 2306 South Figueroa street; tea for Miss Margaret Sweet of Buffalo.

December 28.—Mrs. C. F. Jones, 807 West Washington street; for Aloha Whist club.

December 28.—Mrs. Adele M. Ball; dance at Woman's club house for Miss Ball and Miss Felt.

December 29.—The Misses Eula and Reba Smith, 1503 Wilton Place; card party.

December 29.—Master Robert Elliott, 914 West Twenty-eighth street; children's party.

December 29.—Phi Delta Chi Sorority of Marlborough School; dance at Kramer's.

December 29.—Miss Stella Donegan, 1333 Lynwood street; card party.

December 30.—Masters Edward and Lawrence Barker; children's party at Country club.

December 31.—Ocean Park Country Club; New Year's ball.

December 31.—Mrs. Walter Newhall, 21 Chester Place; dancing party for Mrs. Will S. Porter of San Francisco.

December 31.—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wing Taylor, 243 West Adams street; reception and dance.

December 31.—Concordia Club; New Year's ball.

December 31.—Miss Mary McCarthy, Elden avenue; watch party.

December 31.—Mrs. Fred W. Dunn, 128 West Thirtieth street; watch party.

Anastasia's Date Book

January 2.—Miss Florence Judd, 1437 Iowa street; card party for Mrs. James H. Wilkinson of Pomona.

January 3.—Southern Club; reception at Woman's club house.

January 3.—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Holmes, 312 Boyle avenue; for Five Hundred club.

January 4.—Miss Charlotte Bell, 1203 Vermont avenue; for Wisteria club.

January 4.—Mrs. J. W. Smith, 719 Lake street; for Wednesday Drive Whist club.

January 6.—Miss Katherine Ramsburgh, 1733 West Adams street; for Nu Phi Chi Sorority.

January 6.—Country Club; "club hop."

Recent Weddings

December 25.—Clarence Eddy Drunard to Miss Eva Eberling at 430 North Soto street.

December 28.—Edward T. Murphy to Miss Wilhelmina E. Weiss, at 1582 West Twenty-seventh street.

December 28.—William Raymond Shiveley to Miss Virginia Evelyn Smith at 4012 Woodlawn avenue.

December 28.—S. C. De Garmo to Miss Florence M. Jones in the First Congregational church.

December 31.—Hugh G. Bittleston to Miss Mary Starr at 716 Judson street.

Approaching Weddings

January 4.—Robert H. U. Wallace to Miss Alice Alden Bibber at Orange.

February 23.—John G. Mott to Miss Lila Fairchild at 837 South Burlington avenue.

Engagements.

Paul Burks to Miss Stella Bumiller.

Harry Wade Phelan to Miss Stella Donegan.



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On the Stage and Off

The local playhouses are presenting their patrons this week with abundant variety of fare, but, alas, there is nothing therein that can be expected to give the true lover of the drama much solid sustenance. Musical comedy still reigns at the city's premier theater, and it is a musical comedy that we have had before, and now performed by a less brilliant company. There is not the slightest use inveighing against this form of amusement. It will inevitably cure itself all in good time. The theatergoing public will some day show their surfeit even of musical comedy. Next week there is going to be more musical comedy at the Mason; something new and, according to all accounts, fairly diverting, "The Billionaire," with the merry comedian, Thomas Q. Seabrooke, at the head of the company.

"Blue Jeans" is always sure of an audience, and the Belasco management made a wise choice for a holiday week. The excellent stock company adapts itself to melodramatic requirements with admirable facility and felicity.

That the point of view and the personality of the writer in dramatic criticism are things of first importance to be discovered by the reader who wishes advice as to what to patronize and what to pass by is a truism, says a New York letter. But the point is so clearly emphasized in the case of Thomas Bailey Aldrich's poetic tragedy "Judith of Bethulia," that new reference to the matter is quite pertinent. When Nance O'Neil produced the play in Boston two or three months ago the weight of critical opinion was to the effect that the play (barring an unquestioned degree of literary polish and poetical beauty) was ineffectual, and that it was only made endurable by the charm, the authority and the delicate skill of the actress' portrayal of the titular role. "Judith," with the same cast, has been produced in New York. Boston's verdict was directly reversed. The play was declared to be a literary masterpiece and also an admirable bit of dramatic craftsmanship. But Miss O'Neil and her fellow players were "let down gently" where they were not scored as incompetent. A peculiar situation whichever way one looks at it.

Israel Zangwill, author of good books that make poor plays, asserted for publication that the vaudeville stage is better than the legitimate stage for experiments in literary drama, writes Franklin Fyles. Franklin strikingly resembles the late Benjamin Disraeli as to the outside of the head, especially the face at the front, and he seems to know that there is a similarity as to the intellectual contents. Anyway, he is a champion of the uncommercial art. So I won't think that he, when he made the remark, was influenced by the fact that he was in a vaudeville theater where a play of his own was about to be acted. Nor will I suggest that the title, "Six Persons," was not quite square in a business way, because it promised six characters when there were only two. What is the use of being querulous even though Zangwill's play was billed as a "satirical comediotta?" It was quite as literary as any-

thing he has ever written; and it was based on our own Autoerast of the Breakfast Table epigram: "In every conversation between two persons six persons are engaged—as each is, as each thinks he is, and as each thinks the other thinks he is."

Zangwill writes out that idea to the length of twenty minutes' dialogue between a Charles and an Eugenia who are lovingly betrothed, yet mutually desirous of breaking the engagement because each has meant to marry money. Charles has a soliloquy, in which he is "as he is," followed by a talk with Eugenia, in which he is "as he thinks he is," and by another in which he is "as he thinks she thinks he is." Simultaneously, Eugenia passes through the same mental process. The upshot is a sentimental reunion. The writing would be pleasant reading, but it yields little diversion as spoken even by so clever a couple as Isabel Irving and Wilfred North. It is without movement, and the end is in plain sight at the beginning. This is a dialogue, not a play, and people don't care a rap if Israel Zangwill did write it—they don't want it and wouldn't accept it from Shakespeare. But Zangwill hasn't changed his mind about the value of his play, although he thinks differently as to the vaudeville stage being the right place to offer it. He has taken "Six Persons" to a dramatic theater, where it is used as a preface to "The Climbers" before fashionable audiences with no better result.

"Discipline," a play of German origin by De Conring and Jean Trole, created a deep impression when produced recently in the Theater Antoine, Paris. In a German garrison town, so the story goes, a young ing played cards in a beerhouse. The commandant, De Besser, having interceded for him with the colonel, an austere man, the latter avenges himself on De Besser by getting him transferred to a post where he will not be able to take an active part in the war which has just been declared. De Besser, smarting under this insult, has an explanation with his colonel, and finally insults him. De Besser knows that his military career has come to an end. He earnestly implores his subordinates who want to assist him in his trouble with the colonel not to follow his example, and always to respect discipline. Then he withdraws. A shot is heard; De Besser has blown his brains out.

Sir Charles Wyndham, like most men who have had experience with untried and unpracticed playwrights, is inclined to believe that they get their deserts. "For twenty years," he said not long ago, "I have been reading their manuscripts at the rate of three a week, and I have never found even one that I could put in rehearsal. There have been good things in the plays, but from a technical point of view they have been impossible."

If ever a separation was shouted from the rooftops it was that of Weber and Fields. On the stage each had a very distinct individuality. The other night two men whose talk showed that they were not strangers to New York were watching Weber and his new "partner," Morris, who is heavy and slow of speech and action. "How stout Fields has grown since last winter," one man remarked to the other. "Yes," was the answer, "I hardly knew him."

Trusty Tips to Theatre Goers.

Mason.—Harry B. Smith and Gus Kerker's spectacular musical comedy, "The Billionaire," next week.

Morosco's Burbank.—"Old Jed Prouty" next week.

Belasco's.—The stock company next week revive the excellent farce comedy, "The Man from Mexico," which was one of Willie Collier's most signal successes.

Orpheum.—Next week Albertina Melich's flock of trained birds; Lucy and Viate on the wire; Alfred A. Farland, the greatest banjo player in the world; Aida Hemmi, a prima donna of considerable reputation. Herrmann, the Dillon Brothers, Vernon, and the Ford Sisters remain another week.

Grand.—Rose Melville in her pretty pastoral play, "Sis Hopkins," in which she has been appearing so successfully for some years past.

Stars, et al.

Antoine in Paris has made a great hit with his production and acting of "King Lear."

Zangwill is to write a serious play of Jewish character, with a strong part in it for Wilton Lackaye.

Ada Rehan has presented Lillian Russell the screen used in the Daly production of "The School for Scandal."

"Mrs. Leffingwell's Boots" is the name of Thomas' new comedy. It sounds more like Fitch than Thomas.

Phoebe Davies, who plays Anna Moore, the heroine in "Way Down East," has been in the part eight years.

Ida Conquest became a star this week, making her appearance under Thomas W. Ryley in the three-act comedy, "The Money Makers," one of London's big successes last season. The comedy is by Geo. W. Rollitt.

Pinero's much-advertised "Man Without a Smile" has proved a failure in London, for it was withdrawn before Christmas, after running six weeks only.

Frank L. Perley has decided upon the name of the new musical comedy that has been written for him by Mrs. Cornelia Osgood Tyler and J. Cheever Goodwin, with music by Fred C. Wright. The title hit upon is "The Girl and the Bandit."

According to present plans, Francis Wilson is to have the English version of "Der Hochtourist," but if Fitch's play for him succeeds, not before next season.

Emperor William of Germany spent, he says, \$1,000,000 on theaters and productions last year. The cost of his latest, Leoncavallo's "Der Roland von Berlin," was \$25,000. Of the 1,446 seats in the house he had reserved 1,146 on that occasion.

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LUCY AND VIATE, in their Novelty Wire Act.

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NEXT WEEK—The Laughing Triumph of
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In the Musical World

In these days of choral toss and tempest it is a positive moral and physical blessing that tired man can find an occasional haven of rest with the Symphony Orchestra. Partially refreshed with their rain of the preceding day—yes, it was their rain, all right—I wandered into the Mason on Friday afternoon just in time to hear the Greig concerto.

Now, you know, my friends accuse me of not caring for the piano as a solo instrument. If there be any truth in the charge—and it may have some foundation in fact—I imagine it must be because I rarely find the touch which appeals; because I detest fireworks and bangety, bangety, bang; because I pine for variety of color.

Oh, yes, I know. My good friend, Mr. Becker, will say, as do all other fine teachers, that the true pianist has all the tints of the rainbow at his finger tips. It is a beautiful theory. I put it up over the foot of my bed, look at it the last thing after saying "Now I lay me," and I lie abed in the morning and drink in its fine-spun vanity when I ought to be up and doing. But, somehow, the unregenerate holds the fort.

The piano with the orchestra, however, is an altogether different matter; and I have to look back to Schumann-Heink and Bispham in Lohengrin to find a parallel to the enjoyment which I experienced under the spell of the Greig work as given by Mr. Storek and Mr. Hamilton and his men.

This, to my mind, is music of almost the highest order—because it is so beautiful in itself, rich, sensuous, satisfying. Greig rarely nods; in fact, his concerto has only one commonplace episode. And Mr. Storek played the work with all the alternating fire and delicacy of the accomplished artist, receiving no less than five recalls, and justifying himself still the more by declining the customary encore.

But what I particularly want to do is to tender a warm meed of admiration in respect to the orchestra's share in the concerto. Better accompanying on the whole I scarcely wish to hear (one slightly overburdened passage excepted), and the tonal quality and balance were delightful. Mr. Hamilton's directing was everything it should be—firm, never-failing, absolutely sure and reliable and the picture of repose during the tacet passages.

It was a thoroughly charming experience; and how in the world Los Angeles can let work of this kind escape it, while it hastes to pour out its offerings at the feet of all kinds of false gods, is a mystery that only time can unravel.

The Choral Society's book of words bore on Monday evening one phrase at least upon which there will be cordial agreement: "We are making musical history in Los Angeles."

We are, indeed. No common, ordinary, everyday history, mark you, but the picturesque doings which have ever been painted in dabs and daubs of many and varied hues—history in which we are certainly not going to be outdone in the matter of luridly if we know it. This by the way, lest we think too lightly of ourselves.

There is, in all honesty, little to be said of the Choral Society's "Messiah" that has not been already told in respect of the Apollo Club's rendition. The whole question on Monday hinged, as on Friday week, on the conductor (although in a different way); and, leaving out of consideration all matters of tempi, and cuts, and methods, and style, the verdict must be that where a director is so entirely at sea with an orchestra as is Mr. Jahn, the general character of the outcome is a foregone conclusion. Comparisons are rarely apropos. But there are exceptions; and, seeing that we are dealing with the question of knowledge and power, it is much to the point to say that while Mr. Barnhart knows less than Mr. Jahn, he can assuredly do more. With a concertmaster less experienced than Mr. Krauss there must inevitably have been more serious lapses than there were on Monday, and it is the purest nonsense to visit responsibility for the troubles which did eventuate upon that hoary-bearded old scapegoat—the orchestra.

The chorus was a distinct surprise. It had a fine solid tone and abundance of resonance. That which it did well fairly bubbled over with vitality and snap—the tone that tells. That which it did badly was not all on its side of the ledger.

Mrs. Collette's illness was a serious blow. But Miss Corinnne Bailey, while under extremely short notice and naturally anxious, gave an excellent ac-

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counting. Miss Katherine Ward, a Canadian contralto and a beautiful woman, showed a lovely natural voice (with some of the old-time English failings) and an unsuredness regarding the work which unfortunately put a clog upon her evident spontaneous charm. Mr. Zinek gave by far the most reverent reading of the oratorio—although I am quite at a loss to know where he can have picked up some strangely curious tricks. The young Dane must have gained immensely in general estimation by his unaffected work. His few troubles (for he was not exempt) were not of his own making, save that he took both "Every valley" and "But thou didst not leave" at too slow a tempo. There is nothing particularly lugubrious about a man's soul not being left in hell. "Thou shalt break them," too, was wanting in both speed and ebullitive power; but then this aria is an unconscionably large order for all but the very front rank of oratorio tenors.

Mr. Max Heinrich has been reserved for separate and lengthy consideration because of the influence that his pronounced success with the audience may exercise, for good or for evil, upon the student life of Los Angeles.

Harking back to the original dictum regarding the critic's right to ask, "Does he know?" and "Does he get results?" let me say at once that there is no question about Mr. Heinrich's knowledge. But it is precisely this very fact of his high intellectuality which makes it the more astonishing that so clever a musician will do the things he does.

Knowledge admitted, let us see as to results in respect of "The Messiah." These are they: Mr. Heinrich plays havoc with the vowelized figures by the interjection of verbal repetitions, presumably for breath reasons; he not infrequently takes liberties with the notation: he uses the dubious portamento to lavish excess; he forces the ultra-dramatic into the simple, manly heroic (as, for example, in "Why do the Nations"); he employs impure vowelization (for instance, "darknuss" and "walkud"); he exaggerates unduly the explosive consonants; and, as a whole, he departs widely from the reverent, impersonal interpretation which forms so integral a part of the traditional oratorio upbringing.

One may say these things are questions of opinion and taste—that Mr. Heinrich has the right to exercise his own judgment in the matter. It may be so, if he be above precedent and a law unto himself. Thirty years of hearing, and fifteen years of directing in London, long ago convinced me that a given thing is great because it is done by the acknowledgedly great people and because it creates a great effect upon other great people; and those years proved also that the acknowledgedly great people are great precisely because they do great things in a recognized great way. The one is—because of the other. And this is not to deny the magic of special talent, for even the comet-like genius but adds a ping of superlative greatness to the greatness which has gone before.

Now, in all these years I never heard any one of the great artists employ the methods adopted by Mr. Heinrich; I never heard any one of the great artists interpret "The Messiah" as does Mr. Heinrich, nor can I conceive of any conception leading to such an interpretation; and, partly be-

cause of this fact and partly because his version in any event hurts and repels, I most seriously dissent from the public endorsement of Monday evening—emphatic and unmistakable as was that endorsement.

The Simpson was packed to the doors with some twelve-hundred of the most musical folk of the city—an audience which from first to last plainly found unbounded satisfaction and unalloyed enjoyment in the very things herein disapproved.

I have no patience with this cry about the union and its charges for rehearsals. Rehearsals are as necessary to artistic work as is breath to life, no doubt; but, with the hand of any one of three local directors on the lever, the orchestra of Monday night could have gone anywhere, and done anything of "The Messiah" order, and that with never a momentary tremor.

What is this nonsense, anyway? If we engage a man for a certain period of time, is he to pay for it, or are we? The unions doubtless make mistakes; but if they can bring the public to see that a musician's time is all he has to sell, and that it must be paid for, they are doing a mighty good work all round.

The only sensible and frictionless plan is to charge a fixed moderate rate for the concert itself; and, in addition, so much per hour for all day-rehearsal time required. This as a principle. But rehearsal till doomsday would not help some things.

The Ellis Club gave a repeat concert to the visiting Southern California Teachers' Association on Friday night. There were present about a thousand enthusiastic souls—mostly charming young maids and still more charming maids not so young—who, liking all on the bill of fare, were most generous of all to Yep-Yep, Chin-Chin, Chop-Chop & Co., Official Highbinders to the club. It was a great night, and Mr. Foshay was as proud of it as he must be of his new school board.

On Christmas morning I was a churchgoer—very much so. First to the Congregational to hear Harry Lott sing magnificently the incidental solo in "The Angel Gabriel." Thence by Shank's mare to Christ Church, where Messrs. Walker and Chick did some glorious work in "Now When Jesus Was Born." I tell you, good folks, we have no need to go casting about in other climes for oratorio soloists.

Two words only of advance notice—Gadski and the Symphony Orchestra. The former, who comes to the Simpson on Monday, January 9, is today the most exquisite singer on the concert platform. With the most beguiling tone-quality, a finished art and a charming personality Gadski is at once the ideal singer and woman.

The Symphony Orchestra gives its third concert on January 13 with Mr. Krauss as soloist. My opinion of this organization appears in another column, and I hope the public will rise to its opportunity.

FREDERICK STEVENSON.

"Didn't you go to sleep during the classical program?" asked Mrs. Cumrox, severely.

"No," answered her husband. "No such luck."

Leaves to Cut

The Business Career.

In this little book we have a lecture delivered by Albert Shaw, Ph. D., editor of the Review of Reviews, as an address in the Barbara Weinstock lectureship, University of California. Dr. Shaw is an authority to whom all listen with respect, and he lays down principles and business laws that cannot be ignored if honest success is to be attained. Moreover, it is cheering to note that the founder of the lectureship, H. Weinstock, sounds the note of optimism, declaring at the very outset that "we are nearer a high commercial standard than ever before in the world's history!" And this is the age of commercialism!

To the present reviewer it seems that the keynote of Dr. Shaw's address is Responsibility—the setting up of the doctrine that no man, whatever his occupation may be, cannot, as a good citizen, live to and for that occupation alone. The professions are no longer hedged about; medicine, the law and the ministry are no longer the only recognized professions. "The architect, the engineer, the chemist, the professional teacher, the trained librarian, or the journalist who carries on his work with due sense of its almost unequalled public duties and responsibilities, all these are now admitted by the dicta of our foremost authorities to a place equal with the law, medicine and the ministry in the list of the professions." And the lecturer proceeds to enlarge even this list.

But Business has crept into our professions. The successful professional man must be a man of affairs. He must apply business rules in his work. "The distinctions which have hitherto set apart the professional classes have become obsolete for all practical purposes in many branches and departments of the business world." Again:

"It is for the modern business world to recognize the conditions that have in the fullness of time given it so great a power and so dominant a position; and it must not shirk the responsibilities that belong to it as fully and truly as they belong to any of the professions."

So we have business occupations and the professions placed fairly and squarely together on the same basis.

Space will not permit further extended review of Dr. Shaw's admirable address, which, direct, forceful and practical in its applications, constitutes a trumpet call for the maintenance of a high and constantly improving standard in the business career. We hope the address in its book form will be given the widest possible circulation.

THE BUSINESS CAREER. By Albert Shaw. Cloth, price \$1 net. San Francisco: Paul Elder & Co.

"The Prospector."

"Ralph Connor's" latest story, "A Tale of the Crow's Nest Loss," is sure of an enthusiastic welcome from the great host of his constituents. It is a tale of self-sacrifice and forbearance, contrasted strongly with selfishness and smug self-satisfaction both within the lines of the Church. Beyond this a story of the Canadian Northwest of primitive, unspoiled men, of men spoiled by civilization.

The description in the first chapter of the football game between McGill College and the University of Toronto is alone worth the price of the book. "Shock" MacGregor, the hero of that game, heard the call for MEN to go to the far West, to carry God's word to the shepherdless people, and he responded, though it meant leaving his old mother and Helen Fairbank, the woman he loved. Lloyd heard the call also; but he interpreted another voice, which told him he was better fitted to serve a rich city church.

"Shock's" adventures in the far West take up the larger portion of the story, and his tremendous physical strength and unswerving good nature serve him as well at the frontier as they did on the football field. Bitter trials come to him: his mother dies and the selfish Lloyd, aided and abetted by the girl's mother, seeks to win Helen away from him. That they did not succeed is a tribute to Helen's fine character.

But there are other characters that merit close attention—Brown, Balfour "the Don" and "Ike" the cowboy. The story does not lag for a minute, though there are times when the reader must be in warm sympathy with the indulging, all-prevailing spirit in order to fully appreciate it. Mr. Connor's latest story will no doubt prove as popular as its predecessors.

THE PROSPECTOR. By Ralph Connor. Cloth, price \$1.50. Chicago: Fleming H. Revell Co. For sale by Fowler Brothers.

The Friendship of Art.

Here we have a collection of essays from the easy, prolific pen of Bliss Carman, dedicated to "Moonshine," a house of wood in a green forest, within whose hospitable walls many of the essays were written.

It must be confessed that Mr. Carman's prose style is not as strong nor so attractive as his verse. He says some beautiful things and some that are so true as to be fundamental, but as a rule they are said in a commonplace way; and because of this the text lacks a certain essential interest.

When this is said there is little further to criticise. One of the most ingenious of the essays is that on "Personal Rhythm."

"There is a rhythm of poetry and there is a rhythm of people. * * * Dons and dowagers and policemen are always iambic in their rhythm. Recall the rhythm of blank verse in the lines

"So all day long the noise of battle rolled

Among the mountains by the winter sea'

"and you will at once perceive how settled and prosperous and conservative it is, quite autocratic and assumed. On the other hand, to quote again from Tennyson, there is the line of excellent trochees:

"In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love."

"How different from the iambs! How sprightly, tripping gay and emotional! The rhythm of a sonnet rather than a savant. Then, again, there is the slow, uncertain, meandering rhythm of some large people who move like a hexameter:

"This is the forest primeval, the murpings and the hemlocks."

"Undecided people are usually of this dactylic measure; and it is a very dangerous one to handle.

'Again, persons are like poems in this, that it is possible to have a bad rhythm though every rhythm is good in itself. * * * If we are naturally iambic we must be careful how we break into trochees, and if we are trochaic we must beware of lapsing into iambs,' and so on.

THE FRIENDSHIP OF ART. Essays by Bliss Carman. Cloth, gilt top, price \$1.50. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. For sale by C. C. Parker.

The Green Diamond.

'The Green Diamond,' as the title would indicate, is a story of murder and mystery. The gem, otherwise known as "the Eye of Goona," was an inch and a half long and an inch wide. It belonged to the Rajah of Goona. It was stolen, as such things are sooner or later, and by some artful chance was imprisoned in one of twelve magnums of Imperial Tokay which were shipped to England and sold separately.

Query: In which bottle was the green diamond concealed? Who got that particular bottle?

Mr. Morrison thus develops a strong situation, and the reader will follow the unraveling of the plot with great interest. But while "The Green Diamond" is "a good story," it by no means approaches in merit "The Hole in the Wall." Mr. Morrison, with the latter story, set a standard for himself which he will find difficult to maintain with mere tales of mystery laid on conventional lines, albeit they are treated with originality in the matter of detail.

But "The Green Diamond" is a fine time passer just the thing to take up when one is jaded in mind and worn and weary.

THE GREEN DIAMOND. By Arthur Morrison. Cloth, illustrated, price \$1.50. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. For sale by C. C. Parker.

"The Prisoner of Mademoiselle."

A love story, this, and scarcely anything more. For we must shut our eyes to everything save the requirements of pure romance and let probability go hang in order to thoroughly enjoy Mr. Roberts's latest venture into the field of fiction.

The time is that troublous period when the English colonists of New England and the French colonists of Canada were at each others' throats. Lieutenant Zachary Cowles leaving to God's Providence a sturdy 5-gun brig from Boston faced forth on the northwest coast of Acadie and presently found himself the prisoner of Mademoiselle Anne de Biencourt, whose uncle was signor of Cheticamp. But in making a prisoner of the gallant Yankee Mademoiselle lost her heart forever. It is scarcely necessary to explain that complications at once ensued, for when lovers are supposed to be mortal enemies the course of true love cannot well run smooth. Of course it all came out right in the end, as every love story should, but there were many adventures ere good Father Labellois pronounced Zachary and Anne man and wife. So there is one chapter in the story of Acadie that does not end in tragedy.

THE PRISONER OF MADEMOISELLE. By Charles G. D. Roberts. Cloth, illustrated. Price, \$1.50. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. For sale by C. C. Parker.

"The Fussler's Book."

"Men's Own Book of Advice: by Two Girls," would be a more appropriate title. The advice re-

lates principally to the eternal feminine and as near as a mere man can discern it is well founded and sincere—as a rule. But there is also advice to girls—whether learned by experience or by observation or both, the present critic knoweth not. But to the business of the moment. Let a few quotations speak for the whole book:

"Use but two fingers to help a lady into a cab or car and mind, no pushing! [This rule carried into effect makes you the third man in America who really knows how.]"

Which two fingers, please? Such ambiguity is exasperating, especially when a chap means business. Again:

"Discriminate between the false and the true. When she truly cares she is apt to appear indifferent, but she almost surely is indifferent when she appears to care."

But how is a fellow to tell, except by finding out? And then:

"If you study the method of your best beloved, you will discover things you never dreamed of before."

Tell us something new!

THE FUSSEY'S BOOK. By Anna Archibald and Georgina Jones; pictures by Florence Wyman. Boards, 30 pages. Price, 75 cents. New York: Fox, Duffield & Co.

Financial

OIL

The year 1904 closes with the oil industry in an uninviting condition. In every field in the State, with one or two exceptions, a feeling of discouragement seems to prevail. There is good reason for this feeling, and yet it can not be gainsaid that the operators themselves are to blame.

Taking the fields as a whole, there has been as much drilling or more during the year just closing than there was last year. If the money spent in opening new fields and increasing the production of old ones had been used in an effort to create new markets the results no doubt would have been different. It is, however, the old story of the Eastern fields repeated. The prospector continued to drill with no apparent thought as to what he should do with the oil after he got it. The result was the same as it is here now.

On the Pacific Coast the proposition is one of fuel principally; and the consumption is naturally limited. The country is new, comparatively. It is not fully developed. It is thinly populated. There are no manufacturing plants, as compared with the East. The absence of immense factories and mills which would consume millions of dollars' worth of fuel curtail consumption. Industrial development is always slow, however, and the coast has not, to the present time, caught up with its possibilities. But it is safe to say these things will come—cheap fuel will attract them. Most of the fuel now used, with the exception of the marine, on this coast is oil, and yet we have enough to supply probably twice what is used. With the gradual adoption of liquid fuel on ships an immense amount of oil will be needed. This new use of oil has proved so successful so far that it is certain that all the Pacific coastwise vessels will

sometime be fitted with oil burners. It is even asserted that the Government will install oil burners in the ships of its Pacific squadron. There are some doubts yet as to this, but there is no reason why the merchant marine should not burn oil for fuel.

The outlook therefore is promising and those interested in the oil industry will certainly get substantial returns if they are willing to "scrub along" for a while longer.

The production of the State for the year just closing will show a moderate increase. Whatever natural decline there has been has more than been made up at Coalinga and Santa Maria. The Coalinga field today is probably producing 50 per cent. more oil than it did a year ago, the output for the year being estimated at 5,000,000 barrels. The Santa Maria field has made enormous gains, but the largest wells in the field were brought in late in the year, so the general average will not be so large as at Coalinga. The field will, however, show a gain for the year of at least 25 per cent., the yearly production being, according to estimates, in the neighborhood of 1,500,000 barrels. The Los Angeles field will show a small gain, for while some immense wells have been brought in, in the Salt Lake district, they were finished late in the year also, and the old city field has dropped off enough to bring down the average. The field as a whole will show a production for the year of about 600,000 barrels.

The Kern River field will show a decline in the total output for the year. There has not been enough drilling done to keep up the average for last year, and no matter what the reports have been concerning water in the field the fact remains that many wells have been ruined from this cause. Men who figure on these things assert that the oil taken out of this field for the year did not exceed 13,000,000 barrels.

The Fullerton and Whittier fields have about held their own during the year, and both fields will show a combined output of 2,350,000 barrels, 1,500,000 being credited to Fullerton and 850,000 to Whittier. It is doubtful if these fields will ever show a greater production than this, as their limits have been fully well defined and many of the wells are beginning to drop off.

It is estimated that the Ventura County fields will show a total for the year of about 700,000 barrels. There has been only a moderate amount of drilling here during the year, and nothing startling has resulted.

The same may be said of Summerland. Ninety thousand barrels will probably cover the entire output for the year. This field is on the decline and will never cause any breaks in the market.

Some wildcatting has been going on throughout the State in various sections, but nothing big has been discovered. And, indeed, conditions have not been favorable for going to any great expense in opening up new fields.

Enough has been done to demonstrate that there are immense bodies of oil which have never been drilled into, but these future fields are many of them far distant from transportation facilities and will not be drilled until the more accessible fields play out or the demand for oil increases to a point warranting the expense of going farther from home for it than is now necessary.

For present needs, as I have said, we have all the

oil we want and more, but it is well to know there is more in the ground when we need it.

The industry has got down to a solid basis, and is conducted on business principles. Speculation and "hot air" are no longer features, and whatever is done now or will be done in the future is from the standpoint of a business investment.

The only cause of the present demoralization in prices is the keen competition; and while, of course, this gives the consumer the best of it, he is getting better than is his due. If he were obliged to he would pay \$1 per barrel for fuel oil and still be saving money as against any other fuel in the world.

It is hoped that before the year 1905 comes to a close all the oil will be marketed through one channel. This is, in my opinion, the only solution of the problem, and will be best for all concerned. B.

Bonds and Notes.

The Crippen Investment company has incorporated with a capital stock of \$50,000, half of which is paid in. The directors are Col. C. C. Allen, C. C. Crippen, Dr. P. A. Janss, P. A. Crippen and J. A. White.

As soon as the new Board of Supervisors of Douglas, Ariz., meet, the matter of authorizing the issue and sale of Douglas school bonds will be taken up.

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NOTICE OF ASSESSMENT.

Perseus Oil Company, Location of principal place of business, Los Angeles, California; location of works, Kern River Oil Fields, Kern County, California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 13th day of December, A. D. 1904, an assessment of five cents per share, or five per cent on each one hundred dollars, was levied upon the subscribed capital stock of the Corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary of said Company, at its office, Room 406 of the Lankershim Building, Corner of Third and Spring Streets, in the City of Los Angeles, California.

Any stock upon this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 30th day of January, 1905, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before March 7th, will be sold on the 7th day of March, 1905, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with cost of advertising and expenses.

By order of the Board of Directors,

G. L. WARING,
Secretary.

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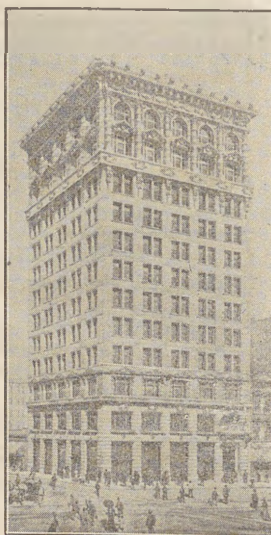
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When the sale is authorized the bids for plans and specifications for two schoolhouses will be advertised. The buildings will cost \$15,000.

Notice is given that a special election will be held in the city of Orange January 7, to vote on an issue of bonds as follows: \$50,000 for water system; \$15,000 for electric light plant; \$15,000 for city hall.

The directors of the Anaheim Union Water Company are in favor of issuing more bonds for paying off present bonded indebtedness of \$50,000, due January 1; also for further improvements. A meeting will be called at once to vote on an issue of \$135,000 for paying off present bonds due and for floating indebtedness; \$75,000 for redemption of bonds due in 1915; \$60,000 for cementing the main ditch, and \$10,000 for the north branch canal; \$20,000 for pumping plants. The bonds will be of denominations of \$250, \$500 and \$1000 each and bear not exceeding 6 per cent. interest.

It is now fully decided that the Tempe (Ariz.) Pumping Plant will construct several more plants in the near future. The present plant will be bonded for an amount not exceeding \$80,000. The work will begin as soon as the money can be secured.

Notice is given to the owners of Los Angeles County Funded Debt Bonds of the issue of 1885, numbered 411 to 432, both numbers inclusive, of denomination of \$1000 each; also of the bonded debt of 1887 and issued in 1889 (Los Angeles County Court House Bonds) numbered 161 to 172 inclusive, of \$1000 each; also bonded debt of 1890 (Los Angeles Court House Bonds) numbered 190 to 204 inclusive, of denomination of \$1000 each, that the County Treasurer is now prepared to pay same with all interest accrued thereon. If said bonds are not presented for redemption within 40 days the interest on said bonds will cease.

Committees in charge of the proposition to unite National City and Chula Vista, making of it one municipality and issuing bonds to develop a permanent water supply, met at National City recently to consider the data prepared. It is thought that all data will be prepared in a few days and a general mass meeting will be called next week.

At a meeting of the trustees of Ocean Park, resolution of intention was adopted for an issue of \$20,000 for sewer construction and \$5000 for fire protection.

The City Trustees of Redlands have adopted a resolution declaring in favor of bonding the City for \$17,000 for purchase of sites for two fire halls, their erection and equipment.

Notice is given that the treasurer of San Diego County will receive sealed proposals for the following school bonds: Spencer Valley School district, ten bonds of \$100 each, total \$1000, bearing 7 per cent interest, payable one bond each year from date, December 7, 1904. The Alamo School district, four bonds of \$400 each, total \$1600, bearing interest at rate of 6 per cent. Bonds payable 1 and 2 in eight years from date, and 3 and 4 ten years from date, December 7, 1904. Sealed bids will be received up to 4 p. m., January 5.

W. W. Turner of El Paso, attorney for the company which is building the new union passenger station at that place, has been to Austin, Tex., to file an application with the railroad commission to issue

\$240,000 of bonds on the structure. Chairman Z. J. Storey of the commission will make an inspection and when completed, will act upon the application.

By a vote of 737 to 321 the bond issue of \$100,000 to improve and extend the water system, carried at Santa Ana.

A. K. Cravath of Santa Ana recently appeared before the City Council with a proposition to sell the \$60,000 issue of electric light bonds for a consideration of \$1000. Bonds were voted some months ago but never found a purchaser.

The recently incorporated United Light, Fuel and Power company of San Diego has petitioned the City Council for a franchise to pipe the streets for illuminating gas and for setting poles and running wires for electric light and power. The matter was referred to the appropriate committee.

A legal technicality has undone the call of the old Los Angeles Board of Education for a half million dollar school bond election, June 17, in that they neglected to post in public places a set of notices, which had been signed by the Board.

At a meeting of the City Trustees of Ocean Park a resolution was adopted declaring the necessity for a sewer system, fire houses and fire apparatus and proposing to call a special election for purpose of bonding the city in sum of \$20,000 for sewers and \$50,000 for fire purposes. The intention is to call the election at the earliest possible date.

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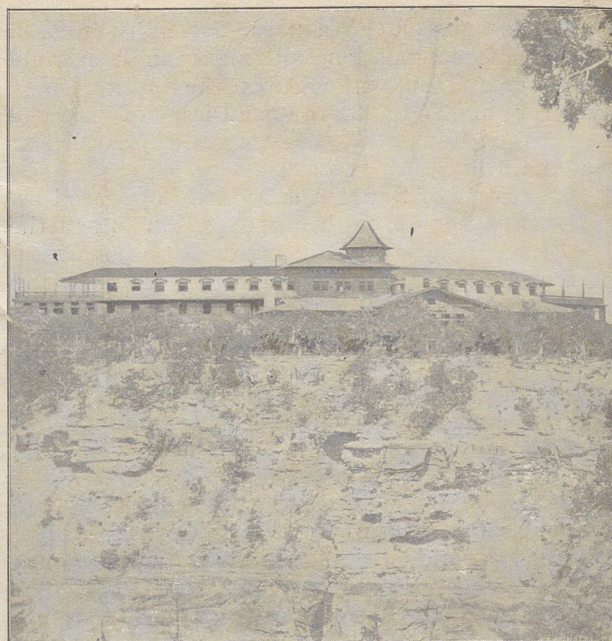
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